

THE HAWAIIAN STAR.

PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON
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BY THE HAWAIIAN STAR NEWS-
PAPER ASSOCIATION, LTD.

ARTHUR JOHNSTON, EDITOR.

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can be obtained at the publication office.
For more prompt insertion all advertise-
ments must be delivered at the business
office before 10 a. m.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1904.

BY AUTHORITY.

NOTICE.

The regular Christmas vacation of the
Public Schools of the Republic of Haw-
aii will commence on FRIDAY,
December 21 and continue until MON-
DAY, January 7, 1905.

By order of the President of the Board
of Education.

JOHN F. SCOTT,
Secretary.

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CHANGES HANDS.

The Star changes and passes
under its new management to-
morrow. It may not be out of the way
at the present political juncture to
hastily sketch the career of the
STAR. Its inception was organized
by a few determined spirits who
saw the necessity of standing firmly
by the cause of annexation. This
was done, and Walter G. Smith
was chosen editor without reserve.
How he filled the bill with thrill-
ing editorials in favor of Hawaii's
hope of annexation none at this
hour need demand. He came here
as an American and fought his bat-
tles well. That he was a man of
ability none have doubted and
none will deny who know him well.

The sturdy Americanism of the
STAR under the leadership of Mr.
Smith brought enemies such as a
journalist in Hawaii is never for-
given. He was assailed by his
friends as well as his foes and his
removal was demanded.

That the cause of annexation
should not lapse the present editor
of the paper was called to the
front. When he came to the
charge of the STAR he received the
heartiest hand-grasp of Walter G.
Smith because that gentleman felt,
as the entire community that Amer-
ican interests should never be
temporized with or betrayed.

That the present editor of the
STAR has proved worthy of his
trust none of his friends, and cer-
tainly none of his enemies, will
deny. It is hardly fitting to speak
of the man who is responsible for
the editorial utterances of a paper
but in this case the brazenness will
be excused because of the present
writer's well-known Americanism.
In stepping down and out of the
STAR the present editor feels that
he is leaving friends for whom he
has somewhat of generosity and
much genuine aloha. The present
incumbent wishes his successor the
greatest success that a straight-on
annexationist journal can expect at
present, and asks that future con-
fidence be as fully placed in the
future editorial management as it
has been unreservedly reposed in
the past management of the STAR.

AN LOY, THE NOTORIOUS.

In the Jug Again for Repeated Acts of
Larceny.

Ah Loy, the well-known jail bird,
was arrested Thursday by Captain Lar-
sen on a charge, or charges, of
burglary. Ah Loy is a tough nut.
He would not keep straight if he
could. He is a natural born thief and
feels proud of it. He has been into
more acts of petty rascality than any
person known to the local police at
the present time.

He told a novel story to Detective
Larsen this morning. He said he had
been arrested five or six times, prob-
ably more. He had committed every
thing that was mean up to larceny in
the second degree. He was proud
of his record. The prisoner did not
think he could keep straight if he had
the chance and, so, would not try it.
He had been out of jail but three
weeks, and would go back to stealing if
released.

The fellow has an honest looking face,
and his straightforward confession
almost melted Captain Larsen to tears
as the two men sat together in the
prisoner's cell.

STOWAWAYS AT LARGE.

Climb the Wall and Are Thought to Be
in the Mountains.

Three of the seven stowaways brought
down by the Mowen last week scaled
the walls of the station house at 2:30
o'clock Thursday afternoon and effected
their escape. Efforts to apprehend the
runaways have thus far been unsuccess-
ful. It is now thought they have gone
to the mountains and are for the present
safe from capture.

The men got over the Waikeiki wall
into the Cartwright lot and thence to
the street. For a week or more several
boards have been piled up in the yard.
By the use of these the top of the wall
was reached and escape was then easy.
Turnkey Evans was upstairs attending
to other duties at the time and knew
nothing of the escape of his birds until
sent from below. Search for the
missing men will continue until they
are caught.

THE MODERN MOTHER.

Has found that her little ones are im-
proved more by the pleasant laxative,
Syrup of Figs, than by the laxative
effect of a gentle remedy than by
any other, and that it is acceptable to
them. Children enjoy it and it benefits
them. The true remedy, Syrup of Figs,
is manufactured by the California Fig
Co. only.

MARINE NOTES.

The schooner Transit was sighted, ten
miles out, at 2:20 o'clock this afternoon.
The Australia should reach this port
early tomorrow morning. She will
bring nine days' paper and letter mail.

The W. G. Hall was sighted at 1:30
this afternoon. She comes from Maui
and Hawaii. She should be in by 4
o'clock.

The bark John Smith arrived off port
this afternoon from Port Townsend.
She is on her way to China with a load
of lumber.

The bark Albert will leave tomorrow
or Monday, taking a load of sugar. The
two wheelmen, Messrs. Griffiths and
Terrill, will return to San Francisco on
her.

The Keanthou returned yesterday from
a circuit of Oahu. The trip was not a
pleasant one. The Keanthou brought
900 bags of sugar, 310 bags of rice, 232
bags of paddy and other freight.

The James Makee arrived Thursday
from Kauai. Her trip was not extra-
ordinarily pleasant from all accounts.
Among her cargo she brought 700 bags
of sugar, a very small catch for Captain
Peterson. Her passenger list consisted
of seven cabin and twenty-two steerage.

The American bark Ceylon, Captain
Calhoun, arrived Thursday, 33 days
from Port Blakely. She brought 550-
000 of lumber for Allen & Robinson.
Her long passage was due to head
winds and rough seas. She brought
one passenger, Dr. James T. Wayson, of
San Jose, California. Captain Calhoun
was married while at the Sound on this
trip. His bride accompanies him here.
The marriage took place at the home of
the bride's parents in Portland.

PASSENGERS.

ARRIVED.

From Port Townsend, per bk Ceylon,
Nov. 28—Dr. James T. Wayson.

From Kauai, per Star Makee, Nov. 29—
E. Miller, H. H. Collier, C. E. B. Vail,
Miss Kieko, Miss Hattie Parker,
Miss Julia Andrews and 22 on deck.

ARRIVALS.

THURSDAY, Nov. 29.

Am bk Ceylon, Calhoun, from Port
Townsend.

Star James Makee, Peterson, from
Kauai.

Star Keanthou, Thompson, from cir-
cuit of Oahu.

DEPARTURES.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 28.

Star Pole, McAllister, for Makaweli,
Kauai.

Star W. G. Hall, Simerson, from Maui
and Hawaii.

Bk John Smith, from the Sound, on
her way to China.

IMPORTS AND CONSIGNEES.

IMPORTS.

Ex Keanthou—900 bags sugar, 310 bags
rice, 232 bags paddy, 12 bbls hides, 63
bags rice bran, 3 cases oranges, and 39
bags sundries.

Ex James Makee—700 bags sugar, 310
bags rice and 20 head of cattle.

FOREIGN VESSELS EXPECTED.

Bk Eldmore, Newcastle, Oct. 20

Bk Rotterdam, Liverpool, Oct. 20

Sch Viking, San Francisco (Kah), Nov. 10

Sch Maid of Orleans, San Fran (Kah), Nov. 20

Bk Annela, Port Gamble, Nov. 20

Am sch Puritan, Newcastle, Nov. 20

Bk Glenlivet, Newcastle, Dec. 10

Bk Paul Bentley, Bremen, Dec. 10

Am sch Robert Steele, Newcastle, Dec. 20

Sch Wm Bowden, Newcastle, Jan. 10

Ship H. F. Gluck, Liverpool, Jan. 30

VESSELS IN PORT.

NAVAL VESSELS.

BMS Hyacinthe, May, Esquimaux.

MERCHANTMEN.

Am bk Albert, Griffiths, San Francisco.

Alma Plaster, Bow, Leyson Island.

Bk R. F. Hildreth, Morris, San Francisco.

Bk C. D. Bryant, Jackson, San Francisco.

Bk W. G. Irwin, Williams, San Francisco.

Bk Highland Light, Hughes, Nanaimo.

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The Death Plant of Java.

Java, the land of the famous and much
exaggerated "Death valley," has many
wonderful curiosities, the principal one
being the "Death plant," or "death plant."
It grows only on the sterile soils of the vol-
canic regions of Java and the adjoining
islands and is even there reckoned as a curi-
osity on account of its extreme scarcity.
It grows from 2 1/2 to 3 feet in height, with
long, slender stems, well protected by stout
thorns nearly an inch in length. The
ground leaves are of a delicate, satiny
smoothness, heart shaped, emerald green on
one side and blood red, streaked and veined
with light buff on the other.

The flowers of this death dealing beauty
are even more beautiful than the plant it-
self, being very large and cup shaped and of
a color almost deathly in its whiteness.
The name of the plant is from a character-
istic of those splendid flowers, which, being
touched by a finger, immediately turn a
dreadful purple.

The poison, which is distilled in the bot-
tom of the cup shaped blossom, has the
sickening odor of chloroform intensified a
dozen fold. It being powerful enough to
overcome a full grown man in a few sec-
onds even when inhaled in open air. The
perfume, if such a pungent odor can prop-
erly be so called, produces insensibility in
the form of convulsions, distorting the
face, especially the mouth and eyes into a
horrid, crazy looking grin. Recovery from
the effects of inhaling this odor is said to
be very slow.—St. Louis Republic.

Cutting Up a Whale.

When a fish, as the whalers will forever
call a whale, is taken, the ship gets along-
side and the creature is fixed head and tail
in a curious and ancient fashion, so that by
slacking or tightening the ropes each part
of the vast body can be brought up or down.
A whole lot may be seen inside the giant
mouth, the men hacking with axes to slice
away the 10 foot sections of bone, while oth-
ers, with sharp spades, upon the back are
cutting off the deep great cost of fat in
which kindly nature has wrapped up this
most overgrown of her children. In a few
hours all is stowed away in the tanks, and a
red islet, with white projecting bones,
lies alongside and sticks like a stone when
the ropes are loosed.

Some years ago a man, still lingering on
the back, had the misfortune to have his
foot caught between the creature's ribs as
the instant when the tackles were undone.
Some sense hence those two skeletons, the
one hanging by the foot from the other,
may grace the museum of a sidropier.
Greenland or atonish the students of the
Spitzerberg Institute of Anatomy.—A. Co-
nau Doyle in McClure's Magazine.

Exonerating Himself.

Dr. Buchner once had for one of his
congregations a rustic who settled him-
self to sleep at once and snored so loud
that it interrupted even the singing.
The doctor hired a boy for a servant, and
to sit close to the fellow and awaken
him from time to time, but the man gave
the boy two groshen not to be disturbed.
At last the minister spoke
to the offender and asked him what
he could have for his conduct.
"Well, sir," he said, "there are too
many flies in the house for a man to get
his rest, but in the church it's fine and
cool. In the winter there is never any
need why I should come."—Argonaut.

From Headquarters.

Cor.—That Jack Mashem, you intro-
duced me, the other night is awfully
bold—kisses every girl he meets.
Her Brother (sternly)—Who told you?
Cor. (blushingly)—Oh, I had to try
on his own lips.—Truth.

George and Bill.

dear editor—I don't expect that bil
jenson and me will ever speak againe.
he is the most unjastful boy wat i ever
seed.

Iste week we had a orful lot or rane,
an i didnt no wat 2 du 3 pass the time,
coss i coddnt go out, an ma sed
we dont u nary bil jenson cum up an
pla with u.

so i went up 2 hile house & asked his
ma if he sed good, an she sed she had
hadent order let him go coss he was such
a comfort 2 her around the house, an
way she let bil come an wen we was
go out i herd her say 2 her sister,
wel, i am glad we r rid ov him 4 the
day.

bil & me didnt no wat 2 do so we
told stories about places ware we had
been. bil told me he had been to some
mooseum in noo yorck once & seen a
mesmerism. bil sed a mesmerism was a
man wat rubbed his fingers over a not-
er mans eyes an the man didnt no an
moir, but did wat ever the mesmerism
told him.

i sed, lets pla mesmerism.
al rite, sed bil, i wil be the mesmer-
ism & u be the wat i mesmerismed.

so i sed al rite.
now, sed bil, u must du wat ever i tel
u & u must make b leve u cant see
nothin. bil tide a hankercheef over mi
eyes and we commenced 2 pla.

now, sed bil, talk 2 step 2 the left.
now walk 4 ward. now stop. now how.
i did evrything wat he sed an wen i
hoved mi bed mi bak went up against
the hot stove an i felt pretti warm.

i got mad and told bil if he done that
way i woodent pla.

ho, gorgie, sed bil, i 4 got 2 tel u
suntain, wen u r mesmerismed u cant
feel and paine. u must make b leve u
didnt feel that and go rite on playin.

so i maid b leve an went on playin,
but i felt it just the same.

now sed bil, go 4 ward 3 steps, turn
around, sed down.

i did it.

ma was gone 2 wash & had a tub ov
blue water standin on th floor. i sat
in it.

gosh i was mad. i was skart 2. i got
up an pulled th hankercheef off mi eyes
an i loked 4 bil, but he had gone. i run
an loked ov th house lakin i him, & erri ware
i went i left a traile of water. ma was
rele mad wen she saw it, coss it spoiled
the parlor carpet an shruak mi pants.

i dont want pla with bil an moir. he aint no gen-
tleman.
—New York Mercury.

On a clear day an object raised one foot
above a level plain can be seen 1.31 miles;
4.10 feet high, 4.13 miles, 30 feet high,
5.56 miles; one 100 feet high, 15.1 miles, and
one a mile high (as the top of a mountain),
almost 16 miles.

Magistrate—How do you know the prison-
er made a great disturbance?
Follower—He woke me up, your wor-
ship.—Tit-Bits.

ONLY FRIENDS.

Engaged to him? I've known him all my life.
Through many a trouble we've stood by each
other.
But marriage is a different thing. His wife?
I'll think of the son of a bitch who sold
of course there never were two better friends—
though still more friends—than he and I.
But I had!

Why, when you bring that in, all comfort ends
in a moment of proving and disproving.
Indeed I wish that he would marry. So
I told him only yesterday, for clearly
a man should have his home. But he, you
know, is hard to please and loves his freedom dearly.
They say he often visits Agnes Lee?
Ah, yes—they're neighbors—she's a lovely
woman.

Though not in her first youth. No more is he.
But she's a saint, and he's a well-to-do
man.
I'm sure I wish they'd marry. Then, you see,
I'd have out not but two dear friends.
I wonder

Why the old gossip brings this tale to me
and if it's true I just her stupid blunder?

And people talk of Agnes for his wife.
And let one word from him to me about it!
I know I've told him nearly all my life—
He says he tells me everything—I don't it.
I wish she'd tell me everything—I don't it.
What! I look tired and pale? Ah, now you're
jesting!

What did she say to Meg—the horrid thing—
Of Shakespeare's lady and too much protest-
ing?

What! I want? I wouldn't marry him.
Were he the last man. Yet, conscience hu-
man!

The tastelessness of life, the light grows dim.
To think that he might choose another
woman.

Alone at last, thank heaven! Why, that's his
ring!
At home! No—yes—I'll see what this por-
trait.

Though when I'm tired I look like—anything!
That matters nothing—we are only friends.
—Salterize E. Conway in Donalson's Maga-
zine.

A TALE OF THE FRENCH LEGION.

Romantic Life of an Officer Who Mysteri-
ously Disappeared in 1884.

"Who has not heard of the French For-
eign Legion? Its very name stirs mar-
tial and romantic. It recalls stories more
exciting and interesting than those of
modern novels. It is the one thing we have
left, service in which can be likened unto
that of the middle ages, so far as adven-
ture and romance are concerned."

The speaker was an old French officer
who recently returned to this city from
Marseilles. Two sabres across his fore-
head and a lion rampant on his breast, he
looked like a hero of a story of a glorious
past. The colonel went on: "There was
a trial before the council of war in Mar-
seilles a few weeks ago, the story of which
has excited great interest in France. It is
the tale of a deserter."

"About eight years ago a handsome man
appeared at the recruiting station of one
of the border French towns and asked to
be enrolled as a private in the Foreign Leg-
ion. He said that he was a Swiss and
gave the name of Buchonnet. He was
sent to Tunis, where he conducted him-
self most lawfully. His company was one
day ordered to take a fort strongly armed
and defended by 300 Chouks. Buchonnet,
whose history, according to custom, had
not been investigated, had become a cor-
poral in the meantime. In the assault the
captain and lieutenant were killed. The
chouks stepped to the front, waved their
swords apparently in the very face of death
and called to his men to follow him. A
few minutes later he was seen to enter the
gate of the fort, and then he was master of
300 captives. He was badly wounded, but
soon recovered, to receive the thanks of
his superior officers and to be promoted to
the rank of sergeant. He continued to dis-
tinguish himself and in 1887 became ad-
jutant of his regiment and was decorated
with the military medal."

"After a stay of three years in Tonquin
his detachment was ordered to Algiers in
1890, where Buchonnet continued to dis-
tinguish himself by exemplary conduct.
He was looked upon as one of the coming
men of the legion."

"One day he went to his colonel and de-
clared that he had a confession to make.
"Buchonnet is not my name," he began with
the astonished colonel. "I am Camuzet,
formerly marshal of armories and chief of
artillery. I was condemned in 1884 by the
Fifteenth Army corps to 20 years of hard
labor for wrongs in my military adminis-
tration. I fled to Switzerland, remained
there some time, and then, wishing to re-
habilitate myself, assumed the name Ru-
chonet and enlisted in this legion in a
small border town where no one knew me.
That is my story."

"The colonel induced him to surrender
himself to the authorities at Marseilles, and
it was his trial which came up when
I was there. He told his own story to the
court, ending with the words:

"I have committed a grave mistake,
but I have tried to make it good by shed-
ding my blood for my country."

"He was well received, and the eloquent
defense of his advocate, M. Demange, was
unsuccessful. The court acquitted him, and
as Camuzet he will return to Algiers
to take up his duties."—New York Trib-
une.

Mistress Who Opens Servants' Letters.

There is a certain awkwardness in the
situation when a mistress opens—of course
by mistake—a letter addressed to one of
her servants and finds therein, therein de-
scribed as an "old cut," with an added
mark that "the old beast wants skinning."

Mrs. Scott, a lady residing at Cambridge
Gate, Hyde Park, when she discovered
that her cook housekeeper had a cor-
respondent who indulged in such blood-
thirsty sentiments, promptly confiscated
the letter.

This was bold, but it was
hardly heroic to give up the document
when threatened with an action or to wait
for the same occurrence before paying
wages that were claimed.

The housekeeper complained of her
food and her bed—the latter was not clean,
while the former was "saturated with cay-
enne pepper and creosote sauce." It
seems obvious that the pepper must have
been intended for the bed, to keep moths
out, and had got into the food by mistake.

The jury, however, thought that these lat-
ter grievances were not less imaginary than
that the sum of 5 shillings paid into
court in respect of the detention of the
letter was sufficient. The mistress, there-
fore, came off victorious, but has been giv-
ing no compensation for being likened to
an aged grimaldin on the road to the fur-
nace, perhaps because no compensation
that might be offered for such outrageous
insinuations could possibly be adequate.
—London News.

Modern Methods of Entertaining.

When people meet for mutual entertain-
ment and are so unutterably bored that
they have to sit in some man's room
who makes a business of being amusing to
help them out, what is to become of the
whole scheme of human association? The
clever variety artists who have lately been
"doing their acts" at private entertain-
ments are very well worth seeing, but why
they should be grafted on to the dinner or
garden party, and the excellent reason
strong man or a skit dancer viciously
promote digestion? Why should a hostess
think it worth while to offer her guests a
form of entertainment which the majority
at witness nights for 25 cents a head?

Field Field's Washington.

The Last Was First.
Teacher—What is your full name?
New Pupils—Tommy.
Teacher—What is your last name?
New Pupils—Tommy Jones.
Teacher—Then Jones is your last name?
Tommy—No, it isn't. When I was born,
my name was Jones, and they didn't give
me the other name for a month afterward.
—Brooklyn Life.

The Differences.
A good story was told at Middlebury by
the Rev. Bryan Dale. He said that at the
meeting on the previous day an old York-
shire woman had defined the difference be-
tween the sects thus: "We Wesleyans drag 'em
out of the gutter, Baptists wash 'em, and
Independents stamp 'em!"—Exchange.

NEW GOODS

Received by the
S. S. Oceanic.
I have just received, di-
rect from Japan, a fine
stock of Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, goods
for the Holidays, which I will sell at the
lowest prices. Call in and see my Stock.

IWAKAMI SHOTEN,
Robinson Blk. Hotel St.
511 Jan 1 Mutual Telephone 617.

After Pneumonia
Catarrh, Abscesses, and
Dyspepsia